

1508/737  
A FULL and TRUE

# ACCOUNT

Of the WOEFULL and WONDERFULL

# APPARITION

O F

# HURLOE HARRINGTON,

Late Prompter to the THEATRE-ROYAL  
in DUBLIN:

Who, by the Instigation of some evil Spirits,  
threw himself down a considerable Precipice, by  
which great, violent and sudden FALL, he first  
destroyed his INTELLECTUALS, and soon after de-  
parted this mortal Life, to the great Grief of his  
Majesty's Company of Commedians of IRELAND,  
as well, Male as Female.

I N A

# LETTER

From the REVEREND

Parson FITZ-HENERY

T O H I S

G—E the A. B. of C—y.

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L O N D O N:

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# HURLOE HARRINGTON

Lieutenant of the 1st Regiment of Foot  
in the 1st Division

When by the influence of some evil spirit  
they found down a considerable number of  
with great violence and bloodshed, he first  
detected the intruders, and then after he  
pursued this moral line, to the great credit of his  
Majesty's Company of Commanders of the  
at well, Male as Female.

IN A

# LETTER

From the Reverend

Parson Fitz-Henry

TO HIS

Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury

LONDON:  
Printed by J. G. & J. S. Doolan,  
at the 'Black Swan' in St. Dunstons  
Lane, near St. Dunstons Church.

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A FULL and TRUE  
ACCOUNT  
Of the woeful and wonderful  
APPARITION  
OF  
HURLOE HARRINGTON,  
Late Prompter to the THEATRE-ROYAL in  
DUBLIN.

*My Lord,*

I SHOULD think my self unworthy of the *sacred Priest-hood*, did I omit publishing to the World, a Matter of so great Consequence to Religion and the *Church*, as a History, that must at once silence all those irreligious *Scepticks*, with which these Nations abound; and who could I so properly address it to, as to you, who so greatly and justly fill the *apostolic See*?

As in the many great and arduous Matters, as well secular as spiritual, in which your G—— is eminently busied, it is more than probable, you might have forgot me, I must beg Leave first to remind your G—— who I am, and then to proceed on my Narrative.

A 2

I AM

I AM he, *my Lord*, who, a few Years ago, gave the curious and true History of the dreadful *Volcano*, which burst forth in a great Mountain in the County of *Kerry* in *Ireland*; which, though it appeared to me, as I set it forth, but little inferior to *Ætna*, or Mount *Vesuvius*, it might yet have escaped the Observation of the nearest Inhabitants of the Country, had I not published the History.

I AM also he, who published, in some few Years after, the History of a most famed medicinal Water, called *Logh Liasb*, whose Virtues, tho' far superior to those of *Tar-Water*, I brought into as general Use all over this Country; and tho' by a B——p's writing in Favour of the latter, the former is at present put a little out of Countenance with new-phangled People; yet, I hope, e'er long, to bring it again into Vogue, by shewing, in a Tract almost ready for the Press, that this Lake is the very *Font*, in which, holy *PATRICK*, the Primate and tutelar Saint of *Ireland*, baptized all the native Infidels of this Kingdom, upon their Conversion.

BUT, to come nearer to the Point of Recollection in your G——'s memorial Faculties, I am he, who, in the Time of the late Rebellion, wrote *Philipicks*, that is, *Philipick* Orations, and spoke them too, against the *Jameses*, the *Charleses*, the *Edwards*, and all the *Pretender's* Gang. By which, without Vanity, I reckon it owing, under God, that neither the young *Pretender*, nor any of his Rebels, dared to land, as they threatened, in the North. These you may remember I sent to your G——, and I hope they had no bad Effect in stopping the Progress of the Rebellion in *England*. But, what intitles me no less to your G——'s Favour,





Favour, and that of all Friends to the present B——sh M——ry, I am he, who distinguished my self in writing against that *most horrid, impious and blasphemous Malefactor*, who has since upon my Principles been voted by the C——ns, *an Enemy to his King and Country, a Rebel, a Traitor, a Barbarian, an Out-Law*, and treated accordingly. I sent the Pamphlet to your G——, with the Votes of the C——ns since, by which you may observe, what an Influence it has had upon the House. Your G—— will perceive I mean the APPEAL to the People of *Ireland* against the infamous and dangerous Author of the CENSOR, which has in many Respects proved remarkably serviceable to the Cause of the M——y and the *Church*.

BUT these, however great and laudable, I hope, the Undertakings appear to your G——, are but political Matters, of no Moment, in Comparison to the great Cause of *Religion* and the *Church*. And now, *my Lord*, it is with no small Joy and inward Glory, I inform you, that something has lately happen'd, that will prove of greater Advantage to the *Church*, than any Thing, that has happen'd since the Reformation. Such a happy Incident, that had I the good Fortune to have lived in some other Country, and in a former Age, I might be *cannopised*, or registered among the *Fathers* of the *Church*, for the bare Honour of being the happy Pen-man of this great and important History!

I NEED not inform your G——, how the World, at least that Part of it, in which our Lot is cast, is of late Years, given to Infidelity, and I am told, it is no better in *England*, which is, no doubt, in a great Measure, owing to the *Laity*, the *Vulgar's* becoming too free with the BIBLE.  
The

The Generality now trample the sacred Myſteries of Religion, under Feet; and even the *Clergy*, the *Ambaſſadors*, or *Meſſengers* of God, are fallen into ſuch Contempt, that were it not for the Proviſion wiſely made by our divine Anceſtors for the Church, no Man, that had a Proſpect above an *Excife-man*, would go into *holy Orders*.

It affords a melancholy Conſideration to all true *clerical Men*, that *ſchiſms* among our ſelves, has given no ſmall Handle to the Prejudice of the *Church*. One Man makes the *Sacrament* ſo familiar, that People now may come to it, without ſaying ſo much as, *By your Leave* to his *Parſon*, and others write againſt *Miracles*, *Witches*, and *Spirits*, which were found of ſuch infinite Uſe to our wiſe Predeceſſors, as they are ſtill in the *Catholic Countries*.

In former Times, many of our ſoundeſt Divines wrote excellently well upon theſe Principles. And it is moſt certain, that he that preaches the moſt *myſtical* Sermons, eſpecially if he can introduce a *Miracle*, or a *Ghoſt*, will always have the full-eſt Congregations. I will venture to ſay, that the reverend, pious, and learned Dr. GLANVILLE has at this Day more Readers, than TILLOTSON, or CLARKE. And a moſt excellent Diſcourſe he has left us, upon the Being and Power of *Witches*, *Dæmons*, *Fairies*, *Goblins*, *Speâtres*, *Apparitions*, &c. There is no Part of the reverend Doâtor ECHARD's excellent Hiſtory of *England*, read with greater Attention and Admiration, nor that does greater Honour to the *Church*, than his full and true Account of the *Apparition* of the old Man in the Wood, which *Divines* take to be SATAN, to whom OLIVER CROMWELL ſold himſelf, for the Benefit of reigning in *England*, for ſeven Years.

Then

Then how much many a pious Christian is indebted to the ingenious Editor of the reverend Dr. DRELINCOURT, *against the Fears of Death*, for being induced to read that good Book, by the *learned*, and *admirably religious* Story prefixt to it, concerning the *Apparition* of Mrs. VEAL, I need not offer to your G——'s Consideration.

It has been my peculiar good Fortune to have the handing a Story to Posterity, I won't say more certain, but better attested, than any of these; the Publication of which will, I hope, prove no less conducive to the *common Cause*, as it must tend to the speedy and utter Disgrace of Doctor MIDDLETON, and all other Gain-sayers and Infidels, and to the Confirmation of the antient and beneficial Doctrine of *Witches*, *Apparitions*, and *Miracles*.

I AM so impatient to come to the Point, that for the present, I shall wave all further Prologue, or Preface to introduce this amazing History, and shall leave all Embellishments of this Piece to subsequent Editions.

You must know then, *my Lord*, that *our Manager*, had occasion for a *Prompter*, and took one recommended to him by some of his Friends, or *Party*, in *London*; for, the *Theatre* is conducted, for all the World, like the *State*; every Thing goes by *Parties*, and nothing is done, or left undone, without the Sanction of *Party*. Thus far the old Maxim is fulfilled, *Totus mundus agit Hisfrionem*, or as SHAKESPEAR expresses it, which *our Manager* has taken for the *Motto* over his *Theatre*, *All the World is a Stage*.

THE

THE *Prompter* recommended to the *Manager*, was one HURLOE HARRINGTON. The Man, at first setting out, behaved modestly and well; did not exceed much the Bounds of his Office, tho' many of the *Actors* would have pusht him forward, and cryed him up, as a greater Man, than any of his Predecessors, or even the *Manager*. In their Assembly, which is a little Sort of a *mock Senate*, or a *Parliament* in Miniature, such Defference has been paid to this *Prompter*, who is at best, but a Sort of a *Lieutenant*, as one may say, or *Deputy* to the *Manager*, that some of the *Commedians* have moved for vesting an *unlimited Credit* in this Officer; nay, have said, "*That the Lives and Fortunes of the whole Company were at his Disposal, and wonder'd, any Man could think of disputing with him the painting the Scenes, or providing new Actors, Guards, and other Attendants for the Theatre.*"

WHAT Means this Man used to gain this Ascendant, is not yet fully, or certainly known; but, it is certain, he soon gain'd the Majority of the *Company*, so far to his Interest, that the poor *Manager* became so insignificant, and was so maul'd, so managed by *Parties*, that provided he had the entire Management and Command of his *Guard* of *Coblers* and *Porters*, the dressing and documenting them, and the sole *Direction* of the *Women*, left to his Option, he compounded, for Peace Sake, to give up the entire *Conduct* of the Affairs of the *Theatre*, such as what Plays, whether *tragic*, or *comic*, *tragi-comic*, *farcical*, *pastoral*, or *pantomine*, who should, and who should not write and play, what the *Authors* and *Players* should be paid, how they should be dressed, nay, what the *Public*, or *Audience* should pay for their Entertainment, was left



left at the *absolute Disposal* of this Mr. HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*.

WHETHER it suited the *Manager's* Occasions, or those of the *Prompter*, is not known; but, this Mr. HARRINGTON went to *London*, as some say, to engage *Actors*, *Tumblers*, *Fidlers*, or the like, some eight, or ten Months ago; where it was observed, that instead of attending to any of the real Business of the *Stage*, he spent his Time with the *Sub Manager*, *Under-Actors*, and *Prompter* of your *Stage*, where he learned much of their *Craft* and *Chicanery*, but engaged no Hands, except a few *vile*, *Irish Strollers*, already rejected and despised here, and then fell into Company with some of the many other *idle Profligates* of this Country, who go to spend, or to pick up, Money, by your *Stage*, or otherwise.

WITH these abandon'd People, HARRINGTON enter'd into *Clubs* and *Associations*, and as it has since appear'd, actually form'd the Plan of Operations for the *Stage* here, without the least Regard to the *Manager*, or the *Public*. It is notoriously true, that he concerted with *these*, on the *Ruin* of one of the *principal Actors* on our *Stage*, who exposed some of his *Creatures* and was not likely to come into his Measures in the *Green-Room*. It is also strongly suspected, that he *abused* the *Credit* reposed in him, by the *Manager* and the *Company*, and *misapplied* much of the *public Money* of the *Theatre*. But, of this, there appears, as yet no positive Proof.

TOWARDS the latter End of last Summer, he came Home, and gave but a very *flemmish* Account of his Travels. He was ask'd, what new Advantages he had brought the *Manager*, or the *Com-*  
 B *pany*,

pany, what *Hands* he had engag'd, what *Scenes*, *Machines*, or *Decorations* he had brought over, and the like? Upon which, he gave to little Satisfaction, that the *Company* began to be very jealous and dissatisfied. But, their Jealousy and Discontent rose to boundless Indignation and Rage, when they found he had engag'd, and would have Preference given to, the *Irish* rejected *Strollers*, which no other *Manager*, *Prompter*, or *Company*, would hire, or entertain. Whereupon his *whole Party*, one and all, one after another, declared to him, that if he did not advance their *Places* and *Sallaries*, and forthwith, dispatch these *infamous Strollers*, they would quit his Service, and abandon him to the merciless Rage of the incensed *Manager* and his *Party*.

As he had not kept much Money for these unexpected Purposes, for *Players* are as fond of *Bribes*, as Gentlemen; he began to be very sensible of his Misconduct; and dreading, like a late *eminent Prompter* of your *Stage*, to be abandon'd in his Necessity, he was struck with Remorse and Despair. This threw him into a raging Fever, of which it was thought he must have died. But, to the Surprise of all that attended him, he began to recover.

WHEN he found he was likely to have something like *Acteon's* Fate, to be torn piecemeal by his own *Hounds*; he sent his Nurse-keeper of some Errand, and crept to the Window, which he made a Shift to open, and then threw himself out, and so crusht his Bones to Shatters by the Fall.

THUS melancholily ended poor Mr. HARRINGTON, one of the most considerable of the many *English Prompters* we have had, that died in this Country.

Country. He was buried, not greatly lamented by many, and would of Course be soon forgot, the Fate of many a great Man, had not some strange *Phenomena* happen'd, which will keep up his Memory longer than that of greater Men.

THE Death of this *Prompter* happen'd on the third Day of *October* last, of all Days in the Year. I am sure, I shall never forget, it happen'd of a *Tuesday*. The busy Season coming on, the *Lord Lieutenant*, the *Bishops* and *Clergy*, and the Quality coming very fast to Town, his Place could not be long kept vacant; and so the *Manager* gave it to one *Carmichael*, who had some Time before officiated in that Place.

THE *Friday* following, a *Play* was given out by Order of the Government, and a very great and numerous Audience attended. But, when *Carmichael* rung his Bell, to hawl up the Curtain, and open the Play, to the Astonishment and Terrour of all the Company, who should appear, but HARRINGTON? It was some Time before any Body knew him: And no Wonder; for he was mightily changed by his Fall, and his Death, Burial, &c. Besides, he no longer wore the same cheerful, ruddy Look, nor had that upright Port, for which he was distinguished; and his Stature seemed much alter'd, for he was not now near so tall. Upon the whole, he now put on a *knit Brow*, a *fallow, wrinkled, meagre Face*, that bespoke a violent Death; he *stoop'd*, as if he did not care much for the Light, and *lean'd* upon a crutch-headed Stick; his Limbs being much hurt in the Fall out of a Window up two Pair of Stairs.

IN this extraordinary Guise, he possess'd himself of his old Post, and took the Book out of *Car-*

*michael's* Hands. The *new Prompter* took him at first for some one of the *Actors*, and was for wresting the Book back again out of his Hands, when he received several smart Strokes upon divers Parts of his Body, as he describes it, very like the Effects of *Electricity*. Would MIDDLETON have denied the Being of *Miracles*, even in this Age, had he seen this *Ghost*? And may I not hope, for the Honour of an *Oxford Doctoratus*, as well as those two *wise Divines*, who obtained it last Month, for only writing against his Book?

BUT, to return; this disconcerted the whole *Stage* for a while; but their general Consternation was raised much higher: For, the Apparition of HARRINGTON soon appeared in the *Green-Room*, where he put most of them to Flight, and at last spoke to them in an *hollow, hoarse Voice*, and cried, he would not insist upon their all quitting the House, provided, the *principal Actor* was directly turned out: For, till then, he said, they shou'd have no Play. This was soon done, and then he disappear'd for the Remainder of the Night. But, every Body was put into such Confusion, that no satisfactory Entertainment cou'd then be exhibited; so, the Audience was dismissed, and went off discomfited.

THIS made a great Noise in Town. The public Indignity offer'd the *favourite Actor*, gave high Offence to most; but, when it was found that the *Ghost* of HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*, was the Cause, the Generality were so terrified, that they durst not shew their Resentment.

IN this, or the like Manner, did this *hideous Spectre* harrass the *Play-House* for several Days. When the *Players*, saw his Humour, and that he  
was



was as inoffensive, as an old Gentlewoman, about the House, when he was gratified, they began to be less terrified at his Appearance. And now there is not a Man in the *Company*, that has not *seen* him, and *felt* his *Influence*, tho' many of them are *asham'd* to confess it. He has order'd, that is, *prompted* many of them to *say* and *do* Things, *in* and *out* of their *Parts*, so much against their Inclinations and their Judgments, that they have been *asham'd* of it, and then, not before, were obliged to *acknowledge* the *Influence* and *Power* of *this Spirit*. Nay, there is not a Servant about the *Theatre*, from the *Candle-Snuffer*, to the *Ward-robe Keeper*, that he has not teaz'd, and now has made himself *more absolute*, than in his Life-Time, about the *Stage*: For, whatever he lists, is instantly done as he *prompts*; and it is reckoned a sufficient Answer for the *Manager*, if any Thing be done against his Interest, or to the *manifest Prejudice* of him and *his Company*, that the *Prompter* did it, or *prompted* it to be done. As for the Cloaths in the *Ward-Robe*, he distributes them to be worn to others, as well, as wears them himself. He is not content with common, plain Cloaths neither; but generally wears either the Dress of a *modern King*, or those of *Polonius*, and other *Ministers of State*, not liking them the worse for being *old fashion'd*, *tarnish'd*, or *sail'd*. And he has lately *extorted* Money from some of the *Audience*, without giving them Rhime or Reason for it, and afterwards, *robb'd* several of the Collectors, or Office-Keepers, and the Treasurer, and bad them, "be under no Trouble, or Concern for it; it should be *allow'd* in *passing* their *Accounts*."

Thus has this *horrid Spright* infested the *Theatre*. But, he is now grown so familiar there, that he is become a Sort of a By-word, and a Jest: For, if  
any

any Thing goes wrong, if there be but a *Thief* in one of the Candles, it is said to be all done by HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*, and they now console themselves with the wise philosophic Consideration, that *what can't be cured, must be endured*. However, let who will dance, the *poor Manager* and *his Company* are forc'd to pay the Piper, and indeed, they are likely to be great Sufferers.

HAD this dreadful *Apparition*, which is come, no Doubt, to chastize *impenitent Slaves* and *Sinners* for their manifold *Corruptions, Sins* and *Iniquities*, had come in any other Shape, than that of this *Prompter*, had it been St. *Patrick's* guardian Spirit, or the *Ghost* of sacred *Usher*, I should not so much wonder at it; but, that HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*, should be chosen for this Work, seems to all Men, that are conversant in the Nature of *Ghosts*, very extraordinary. But, to be sure it is owing to some *occult Cause*: For, the *Manager* himself cannot assign a single Reason why he ever employ'd this Fellow; and *he* and every Body begin now to be apprehensive, that *he* and the *whole Company* will have ample Cause to repent of their Credulity, and of their running into *Parties*, to support this Man: For, it is thought he will so overturn the *whole Oeconomy* of the *Stage*, that when the *Benefit-Nights* come on, all but a very few, yet in Favour with the *Spirit* of the *Prompter*, will be bilkt.

BUT, this horrible *Spirit* did not long confine himself to his old Scene of Action in or about the *Theatre*; he is now seen, or perceived all over the *Town*, and it is suspected, he will over-run the whole Kingdom, if he be not very soon allay'd. He has often appear'd both Day and Night in the  
Castle.

Castle. Even in full *Levée*, and amidst the *P——y*  
*C——l*. He is not indeed *seen*, or *felt* by *all*,  
 at once; but by a *select few*. These *see* him, and  
 immediately *perceive* his *Influence*. They start,  
 and seem to stand transported and amazed them-  
 selves, and appear like so many Spirits; they bow  
 with dreadful Reverence at it's Approach, but  
 move hardly at all otherwise.

I HAVE often had the Curiosity and Courage to  
 see this extraordinary *Phantom* of a *Prompter*, and  
 went to the Places, which they said, he frequented,  
 on Purpose to ask him some Questions. It was in  
 a large Room in the Castle. There was a vast  
 Multitude of People of all Classes and Qualities.  
 There were *Lords* and *Ladies*, *Officers* of all Ranks  
 and Stations, in great Abundance, and *Bishops*,  
*Priests* and *Deacons*, not a few. As I am pretty  
 tall, and not apt to be bashful, or backward upon  
 any Occasion, I expected I shou'd have been one  
 of the first in the Room, that shou'd see the *mar-*  
*vellous Spright*. Some expected him, others  
 dreaded him. The Report was often made, and  
 ran thro' the Room, "*He's coming, the Prompter*  
*is a coming, here he comes,*" and the like. I  
 look'd up at the Candles, and as I saw none of  
 them burning blue, I concluded, the *Ghost* was  
 not actually in the Room. By-and-by, I heard  
 warlike Musick in a very grand Concert, as if it  
 were in the Air just over our Heads. Now they  
 cried, "*He's coming,*" others cried, "*He's*  
*come.*" I still had an Eye to the Candles, and  
 finding none of them chang'd Complexion, or  
 went out, I heeded not the Report. I perceived  
 several of the Company, as well *Male* as *Female*,  
 making most solemn Bows and reverend Courtesies;  
 many of the Clergy too of all Ranks were bowing  
 most

most lowly ; but, I, who came determined to accost the *Spright*, could not once get a Sight of him. I ask'd several, " Where is he now ? " and they answer'd, " *Lo! here he is, lo! there he is;*" but, I could never set Sight on him.

I CONFESS to your G—— I was somewhat piqued at this; but, at length, judging, that it was not permitted to all to see this Apparition, I contented myself and retired. I was however very inquisitive next Morning to know what pass'd at the Castle, the last Night. I therefore, went early abroad among all my Acquaintance, I had seen there. I found many were charmed and delighted with what they saw and heard, and others greatly dejected and cast down. This *strange Spectre* has a great deal of the Spirit of Divination. It has foretold many Things that have since come to pass. It has foretold one Man, he should have a *Place*, another he should have a *Pension*, and others, they should be *cashier'd*. To some he named the Places they were to have, and he got no great Credit at first, because the Incumbents were then alive; but since, the *Prompter's Predictions* have been verified: For, the Living have been oblidged in Displeasure, or upon *Pensions*, to resign, and the *Votaries* obtained the promised Places. He has foretold some of *our Gown*, they would soon get great *Benefices*, others that they would be promoted to *Bishopricks*. But, these have not yet happen'd. But, what gains him great Credit is, that early in *October*, he promised, *our great Patriot*, Sir R——d C—x, Bart. the Place of *Collector* of the Port of D——n, or of C—ke. This Gentleman came over from the Country Party; for, in the D. of D——t's Administration, he wrote in Favour of the *Trade and Liberties of Ireland*,  
and



and since has made some faint Struggles for both ; but this Year, he wrote warmly and smartly against them, in those excellent Papers, which I sent your G——, call'd, the *CORK-SURGEON'S Antidote against the Dublin Apothecary's Poyson*. He was at first in some Doubt about the Truth of this *Prediction*, as both the *Collectors*, were then alive and well. This was the Reason, why he did not make the Motion agreed on against the *Dublin Apothecary*, the first Day of the Session, as I already informed your G——. But, upon new Assurances from the *Spirit*, and the Recommendation of some experienced Gentlemen, who said they would take the *Prompter's* Word for ten Thousand Pounds, he ventured, and as true *heroism* and *public Spirit* is always rewarded, now a-days, one or other of these *Collectors* is to resign upon a *Pension* to his Son, for Life, and our *Hero* is most deservedly to get his Place.

THUS your G—— may see, that this extraordinary *Spectre* is not come for nothing among us. And if he continues long enough, he will break the Spirits of all the stubborn People here, who despised the Influence of *Ghosts* and *Apparitions*, and vainly imagined themselves free and independent *Actors*, so perfect in their Parts, as to be able to perform, without the *Prompter* ; which is now impossible.

THIS has already had a most excellent Effect upon Religion, so far as to make all new Doctrines of the *ceasing* of *Miracles*, and the *Non-Existence* of *Spirits*, derided and exploded among all Ranks of Men here ; for, there is not one in ten among us, of any Rank, or Sect, *Atheist* enough to deny the extraordinary *Power* and *Influence*

fluence of the PROMTER, except some few *Presbyterians*, a *stiff-neck'd and perverse* Generation, and a few silly Curates, that are not easily made sensible of their *true Interest*! I can never sufficiently admire the Wisdom and Bounty of that *great and truly orthodox Bishop* who led me from the *Errors*, and the *Slavery*, of Preaching for *fifty Pounds* a Year to some of these *Seſtaries*, and conducted me into the Fold of the *catholic Church*, with a pretty comfortable Benefice of *two Hundred and sixty Pounds* a Year, with a Prospect of rising to a State, in which I may become yet more serviceable to the *Church*, and to *my self*!

I HAVE perhaps, gone too far, and treated this Subject too familiarly, as to induce some Readers to imagine this a Fiction or a Romance. I am not insensible how unworthy of a *Clergyman* it is to countenance the Shadow of Fiction; I have therefore always lookt upon the Archbishop of *Cambray* and Dean *Swift* to have been great Reproaches to the *Churches*; since, all modern *Historians*, *Philosophers* and *Geographers* agree, that there never was such a Person as *Calypso*, nor such an Island, as her's is described. Nor is quite certain, that ever *Ulysses* had a Son, or if he had, that his Name was *Telemachus*. Besides, there is not much Grounds to believe, notwithstanding the pretended Genealogy given of him, that there ever was such a Man, as Captain *Lemuel Gulliver*. There is indeed, an antient Family of the *Cullifords* in *Oxfordshire*, to which I have the Favour of being related by Marriage; for, my great Grandfather had an half Brother, who was married to one *Grizzel Culliford*. Poor Gentleman! he died without Issue. But *Gulliver*, there has been no such Name, since the Flood. Then, as to the real Existence of such a People

People as he describes, or such a Country, as *Brohdungnag* or *Ball nabarbi*, or the *Hobnabms*, he gives us no convincing Proof; and as for his flying Island of *Laputa*,\* it is so much against the Laws of Nature, the Power of *Gravitation* and *Attraction*; and he is so far from imputing it to any Miracle to advance the Cause of *Religion*, or the *Church*, that I think such Writers greatly hurt us, and are a Reproach to the *Church*; and that it is great Impiety to believe, or even to read their Works, therefore, *my Lord*, I will not act like these, pardon me if I call them *profane Men*. I have already been an Author, and I thank God, of such unquestionable Authenticity, that no Man has presumed to contradict a single Syllable of my Assertions; from the *true Specimen* I gave of the natural History of *Kerry* to my *Appeal*. But, however, *my Lord*, as my Credit may not be so universally establish'd, where the Truth of this great Story may be told and should be confirmed, I shall call upon some of the most unexceptionable Evidence to prove all the Facts I set forth, touching the surprizing *Ghost* of this surprizing *Prompter*.

It is now no longer a Secret, that this *Ghost* haunts all the public Places in this City. He is now grown a *familiar Spirit*, and hurts none, but those that oppose him. He rewards or gives fair Promises to, all that are *obsequious* to his Will and serve his Purposes; but, those who are refractory are sure to feel the Weight of his Indignation in one Shape or other. It is seen frequently in the C—l Chamber, in the H— of L— and H— of C—, in the Courts of K— B— C—n P—s, C—y and Ch—y and E—r, but especially in the first and last, in the *Tholsel* or City Court, and at the Board of Al-

*dermen* and among the *Common-Council*. Nay, it has appear'd to several *Grand* and *Petty Juries* of late. It can not be a Fiction, when so many Men of *unquestionable Understanding* and *Probity*, have seen, and felt his *Person*, if a *Ghost* may be said to have a *Body*, his *Power* and his *Influence*.

It is true, few Men care to confess it, unwilling, or ashamed yet, to give way to an exploded *Notion of Spirits*. But, some hardier than the Rest boast of it, and those that have been called to account for some extraordinary Transactions, were forc'd to confess, they had seen the *Prompter* and acted under his *Influence* and *Direction*. What can be plainer than this?

WHEN C—x, M—n, M—l, S—d, T—l, G—e, W—n, and other great *Actors* on our *Stage*, were ask'd "Why they abused, insulted, persecuted and expell'd the *chief Actor*, the *Favourite of the Town*, contrary to all the *Rules of the Theatre*?" They, at first, attempted to justify the Fact; but finding themselves unable to support it, many of them have since confess'd, "that they had seen the *bideous Ghost* of HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*, and that he prompted them to say and do what they did, and that they knew, they should not be able to remain in the *House*, if they did not observe his *prompting*, be it right or wrong." Who can be so great an *Atheist* or *Infidel*, as not to receive Conviction from this Confession? Then *these Players*, moreover, confess; that the *Prompter* had foretold, that they should all rise shortly to be as great as the *Manager*. To the first and second, he foretold, that they should soon act the *Parts of Commissioners, Collectors* and *Treasurers*; and to the others, that they should be raised



raised to *aet* the *high* and *easy* Offices of *Judges*,  
*Privy Councillors*, and *Ministers*, of which, they are  
 so well assured, upon the Word of the *Ghost*, that  
 it has advanc'd their Credit, and they can already  
 raise Money upon the Strength of their promised  
 Promotion. Of the Truth of this, and many of  
 the like Cases, which for Brevity I shall omit in  
 this Letter; any one may readily be certified upon  
 Enquiry. And let those, who are harden'd enough  
 not to receive Conviction from these Circumstances,  
 be struck into Horror and Belief at the melanco-  
 ly Case of *four harmless poor Maids* in the Castle,  
 who would not believe in this *Spectre*. They all  
 went to Bed as sound as so many Trouts at Night,  
 and *when they rose in the Morning, behold they were*  
*dead Corpse!* A just Judgment on such obstinate  
*Unbelievers!* If any Body can doubt this, they may  
 consult the *Registry* of the *Parish* where the poor  
*Maidens* are buried, and the public News Papers.  
 I know the *Sceptical Physicians* would make the  
*Coroner* believe, that they died of the Fumes of  
 Charcoal. But, this gain'd no Credit and was be-  
 lieved to be no better then a whimsical physical  
 Reason at best; tho' most believed the Doctors  
 were prompted by the *Prompter* to say so; for, even  
*Ghosts* do not like to get an ill Name. The *Coro-*  
*ner* at first did not credit the Doctors and gave his  
*Charge* to the Inquest, like a greater Judge, to  
 bring in their Verdict, *Felo de Prompter*; but, up-  
 on feeling the *Influence* of the *Spirit*, he was soon  
 forc'd to retract, and in the Face of the Court, or-  
 der'd them to bring in their Verdict, *Felo de Char-*  
*coal*; which they were accordingly, by a *Frown* of  
 the *Ghost*, oblig'd to do. This, they have every  
 Man confess'd since, first to their *Priests*; for,  
 most of them were *Roman Catholics*, and then to  
 their *Wives*, who told it to their Neighbours. Was  
 there

there ever so good Proof given of the *Being* and *visible Appearance* and *Influence* of an *Apparition*?

I CAN solemnly assure your G—— upon the Word of a Priest, that this same *Prompter's Ghost* has put this whole Kingdom into such a Fright and Consternation, that the People in general, who have not immediately felt the Influence of the Spirit, are in the most inconceivable Distraction and Confusion. They are running in wild Tumults thro' the Country and thro' the Streets of this City. They cry, "*there is no Law, no Justice to be had, no fair or free Election, since this damn'd Ghost has first appear'd*" It is certain many strange and unheard of Things have been done; but, as they seem to be but *Chastisements* for former Sins, it will, in the End, prove salutary; as the Appearance of any Kind of *Ghost* must prove advantageous to the Cause of *Mother Church*.

THERE are yet, would you believe it, some few *Sceptics* among us, who will not believe the Reality of this *Ghost*, or in any Sort, acknowledge it's Influence. Till these are reclaimed it is thought the Spirit of the *Prompter* will remain among us. These most impiously and blasphemiously dare the Spirit and deny it's Influence, they say, "they have *Truth* and *Justice*, the *Principles* of *Liberty*, the *Rights* of the *Subject* and the *Laws* of the *Constitution* to plead for themselves and their Fellows," and say, "they despise the *Prompter* and all Spirits, that urge any Thing against *these Principles*"  
——But, *my Lord*, they are beginning to see their Errors: For, the *Prompter* acts by *occult Causes*, which perhaps may never be revealed, at least to the *Laitie*. And it is not to be imagined, that so great so potent a *Spirit* will be bound by  
common

*common Reason*, or by *Law*, or at least, that he will let the *Beasts of the People*, as holy Father *Laud* call'd the *Laity*, into the *Secrets* of his *Prison-House*.

BUT, your G—— is too true a Son of the *Church*, to mind what the profane *Vulgar* say, upon so essential a Point, as the *Essence* of *Ghosts* and *their Agency*. Your G—— may get further Assurance of the *visible* and *invisible Essence* and *Appearance* of the *Ghost* of HARRINGTON the *Prompter*, from some of our B——s and best *Divines*, as D——r C——, Mr. C——l and many others. To satisfy the stubborn *Vulgar*, I think it proper to advance some further, grosser Proofs.

I BELIEVE there lives not a Man of more accomplish'd or a better established Character, than our L——d C——f J——e, who has lately changed his Name to Mc. HEATH, on Account of some personal Fortune and great Honours, that lately accrued to his Lordship from a *Client* of the Name of HEATH. For you must know, my Lord, our J——s have no *Pensions* like yours; they have nothing, but *small Sallaries*, and a few *trifling Perquisites* to live on, and so are obliged, like other *Lawyers*, to keep a few *Clients* of the better Sort. They never indeed, interfere with the *Poor*, they leave them entirely to the common *Lawyers* and *Attorneys*. Now, this great Man, who was never known to accept a *Bribe*, —— publicly; since he left the C——t of E——r; nor to oppress any *Suitor* or *Client*, —— without the Commands of his S——rs, or it's seeming *convenient* or *expedient* to himself, has of late done Things of the most extraordinary Nature: He has order'd *Grand-Juries* to *indict* or *present* Persons, neither  
indictable

*indictable* or *presentable* at Law, as he himself was forc'd in Effect to confess, in an extraordinary *Charge*, which, under a *marvellous Infatuation*, he published. In this most wonderful *Charge*, there are *Absurdities*, *Inconsistencies* and arrant *Falsehoods*, nay, *false Concords* and *false Law*, under the Hand of an *Oracle* of the Law! Yet, the *Grand-Juries*, without any Crime assign'd, without any *legal Proof*, presented a Man, that was once the greatest Favourite of the L—d C—f J—e! But, his Lordship did not stop here; for, to the universal Joy of all *true Churchmen*, he has revived the Star-Chamber Court, where A. B. LAUD did such great Services to the *Church* and *Cause*, which, with us, had never Existence before, in this Kingdom; and got an I——n filed in his C——t, upon which the *supposed Criminal* will be oblig'd to stand a Trial, without the Interposition of a *Grand-Jury*, or quit this Kingdom for ever.

UPON this the Town thought his Lordship was actually run mad, and there were many violent Com-motions among the profane Citizens in Town, upon these extraordinary Proceedings; and notwithstanding, we are told, that the same Man, is to be *excommu-nicated*, upon the same Principles, the next Term in the *Consistory* of the *Court Christian* of this Diocese!

WHEN Men have look'd into the Causes of these Proceedings, and enquir'd into the Reasons on which they were founded, none other is or can be given, than that the J——s and J——s saw the Apparition of HARRINGTON, the Prompter, felt his Influence, receiv'd his Promptings, and dar'd not disobey. This, they do not care to acknowledge publickly; but, it has come to be known, thro' their *Confidants*, and it is now, no longer a Se-cret.

THIS



THIS has wrought Wonders for *our Cause*; for, tho' we are as averse as your G—— could wish to every Thing that favours but of the Name of *Stuart*; yet, we know full well the *Sweets* that must ever accrue to the *Church*, from vesting *absolute Power* in the *Prince*, or his *Ministry* which is the same Thing; and therefore, I can assure you, that the wholesome Doctrines of *passive Obedience*, *Non-Resistance*, the *divine Right* of *Kings* and the *Hierarchy* were never carried higher since the great *Sachaverel's* Days, than they are now; which is entirely and solely owing to the *Ghost* of the *Prompter*; for, before, the People rather inclined to *Liberty* and the *low Church*; being *poyson'd* by two crazy Fellows, the *Farmer* and the *Apothecary*, whose Characters I have often sent to your G——. Now, it is, *up Church* and *down with the Rump*, from the *Pulpits* and the *Benches*, and we want nothing, but to bring over the *Rabble* to cry it in the *Streets*, as they do in *England*, to recover and establish true *ministerial*, and with it, *Clerical Dominion*.

I HAVE already offered the strongest, and I think insurmountable Conviction of the Truth and Reality, of the Being and Power of this *wonderful Spirit* of HARRINGTON the *Prompter*, to several Classes of Men; I think there now remains only the *Officers* and the *Ladies* to be convinced except the common, irreclaimable *Rabble* of *Citizens*, &c. with which I shall not trouble my Head.

THERE are no Persons, with whom the *Prompter's* Spirit of Apparition is more familiar, than with the Gentlemen of the *Army* and the *Fair-Sex*.

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To many of the Former he has frequently appear'd and *predicted* the Promotions of most of them. He is almost every Day seen in close Conference with a *cashier'd Colonel* of the *Life Guard*,<sup>B</sup> who being disgrac'd and turn'd out of his Commission in the late Reign for being suspected of holding a Correspondence with the *Pretender* he has retired to this Kingdom, where he got a considerable Fortune by the Death of a Relation. This Gent'leman may be said to be a *Favourite* of the *Ghost*, for he does not frown upon him, and is often seen, as if in familiar Conversation with him.

To him, the next in Favour, is a certain *General Officer*, who gave the *Rebel Army* no great *Annoyance* in a Command against them in *Scotland*. Some People of Credit can depose, that the *Ghost* has made *Assignations* to meet this great *General*; that they have often met, nay, have been seen together in Public, even in a Coach in the Streets. The *Colonel* and the *General* have not been asham'd to confess this Truth, and whether from this, or from what other *invisible and occult Cause*, I can't say, but all the Gentlemen of the Cloath, though some of them suspect *Diaffection* and a Plot, yet pay the most submissive Deference to the *Prompter's Ghost*!

As for the *Ladies*, there are not indeed many that have had Courage enough to meet the *Prompter* alone, though, except to the *poor Maids* in the *Castle*, he has been inoffensive enough; and even those who have met him in secret, do not generally care to confess it. Though there are one or two of our most *celebrated Beauties*, who affect great Familiarity with him in Public, and are not asham'd to drop Hints, intimating, that  
the

the *Prompter* had done or offered such Favours, as *Ghosts* seldom do to Mortals. The Truth or Falsehood of this, I cannot take upon me to affirm; but Time and diligent Enquiry may bring it forth, if your G—— has the least Curiosity. It is undoubtedly true, that this *Ghost* has, however, *predicted*, that certain Ladies, and their Relations and Friends should have certain *Pensions*, *Places* and *Indulgencies*, many of which have already been verified, and the Rest are taken for granted, upon the infallible Word of the *Ghost*.

Now, if any Body yet remains in Doubt of the Certainty of this Apparition, let them but go a few Nights to any Part of the *Theatre*; there the *Prompter* seldom fails to appear in one Shape or other; and there their Doubts are most likely to be removed.—— Sometimes, he *prompts* the *Manager* to attempt Characters quite out of the Reach of his Genius and natural Disposition; nay, to expose himself in attempting *Comedy*, when the Bent of his whole Body and Soul is to *Tragedy*, at least, on our *Stage*: There, he will be found to *prompt* the *chief Musician* to play *Italiano Piano* to *Irish Ears*; There, he *forces* a hopeful young Officer to quit the Camp, and act upon the *Stage*; and there, he fills the *Galleries* with common *Soldiers*, every one of whom confesses the *Influence*, *Direction* and *Command* of the *Ghost* of HARRINGTON, the *Prompter*. If Men would go further than this for Proof, I can not tell where to find it. If they will not believe this, neither will they believe, though another *Prompter*, nay, a *Manager* should rise from the Dead.

I know it is but natural, and therefore I must suppose, your G—— will make further Enquiry

into this Matter, and that of Course you will be for asking the L—— L—— or some of his Attendants about this extraordinary *Ghost*. I must therefore Caution your G—— against Delusion.

THERE is not a Man of your Country, now in this Kingdom, that is not a *Sceptic* in this great Affair; not one of them, from his E—— to his *Postillion*, that don't affect to swear, it is all a *Fiction*, and that HARRINGTON, the *Prompter's Ghost* never yet appeared. But, that the *Irish* have railed this Story, and the several People, who have done scandalous and vile Actions, in public Offices have raised this *Phantom* to bear the Blame, as the Wicked say, *the Devil tempted them*. However, they all affect to swear it is all Invention or *Chimera*. Of the Truth of what is before related, I appeal to the P——y C——, to both H——s of P——t, to all State Officers *ecclesiastic, civil and military*, to all the *Ladies*, that frequent the Public Places, and to his Majesty's *Company of Comedians* in general, who are not of the *British Nation*.

THUS far I have appealed to the Public for Attestations of this great Affair; and now I come to close with mine own Evidence.

It was a Matter of no small Grief to me, to have been long denied the Benefit of seeing this wonderful *Apparition*. I threw myself frequently in the Way; but, tho' he appeared to Crowds, he chose to decline me, well knowing, as I must suppose, that I had something to ask him, which he was not yet prepared to resolve. At length, he vouchsafed to meet me. I must confess to your G——, that such was the Frailty of the Flesh, that



that I quak'd at first Sight. I bow'd most lowly and reverently, and would have prostrated myself before him, repeating the *Doxology*, as fast, as I cou'd; but, he would not let me, and by his Courtesy, soon quash'd all my Fears. He told me my Mind, as well as I cou'd have told it myself, or as if he were within me, and spar'd me a world and all of Trouble. " O! *Fitz Henery*, Descendant of *antient Justiciars* of this Land, says he, I know wherefore you sought me, and why all those of your Gown so much frequent my most noted Walks. You are desirous to know your Fate; but, much is not at present left me to impart. Besides, you are not pleased without favourable *Predictions*; and such can not fall to the Lot of the whole Multitude. As for you, your Genius leads you to rise in Courts. No Man fitter to serve the Times. Get but known to the Great, and you must rise. You know much of my Embassy, and the End of my coming in this Shape among you. I happen'd to be the first that was sent to the Shades below, since the People of this Town, and about *the Theatre*, began to run retrograde to the Sense of the *great Spirits*, that have for some Years animated the M——y; such as, C——l, L——d, B——m, S——d, O——d, — P——ps, and others; they flockt about me for News, and then held a Consultation, at which I was permitted to assist. They saw by the *free Spirit* rais'd of late in *Dublin*, the Scheme for establishing *absolute Power*, universally, so necessary for the *Church* and the M——y, wou'd be likely to be somewhat retarded; and therefore, it was agreed, and by the *higher Powers*, order'd, that I shou'd resume my old Office of *Prompter*, assisted by all the *Fiends*, that minister to these departed Heroes. L——s, that detestable As-

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“sertor of public Virtue and Liberty, was the Ob-  
 “ject of their Indignation. Him I have banish’d,  
 “and rais’d Storms at Sea, to destroy him, which,  
 “by some unknown Cause, he has escap’d. But,  
 “We doubt not to raise Fiends, wherever he is,  
 “or shall be, to perplex, distress, and in the End  
 “to destroy him, and all that abett or countenance  
 “him; if an *higher Power* does not quickly inter-  
 “pose. You shall soon see all our old fast Friends,  
 “particularly the *Aldermen* and *J—s*, in Spite  
 “to the *Whigs*, and all the other Friends of Truth  
 “and Liberty, shall be establish’d in all their Pos-  
 “sessions and Powers, whether right or wrong;  
 “to let these little Fellows see, and feel, and re-  
 “verence the Weight and Authority of Power.  
 “C—— first, then S——d, and by Degrees,  
 “M——n, M——l, G——e, and the rest  
 “of those, whom I *prompted* to persecute this  
 “proud *Libertine*, shall be promoted to Places of  
 “Honour and Profit, or obtain *Pensions*; nor shall  
 “your APPEAL and the *Anathematizings* and *Preach-*  
 “ings of *Nesbitt, Owen, Gasten, Pool, Du Fay*,  
 “or any other *learned, pious* and *orthodox Priest*,  
 “who attackt this audacious Fellow, pass unre-  
 “warded; but, some of you must be patient;  
 “you can not all be serv’d at once. My Business  
 “is almost done. All, that I think worth the at-  
 “tempting, have seen, felt and confess’d my In-  
 “fluence. The others, who are fenc’d and guard-  
 “ed by *superior Powers*, and reserv’d for other  
 “Ends, neither you, nor I are permitted to mo-  
 “lest. All those, that are for our Purposes, I  
 “have secur’d, and therefore, shall go back to  
 “those who sent me,——about the first full Moon  
 “in *April*. I shall not have Leave to return quite  
 “so soon; but then, having well nigh compleated  
 “my Work, I shall not appear so much in Pub-  
 “lic, nor seem so visibly to interfere in public  
 “Affairs.

“ Affairs, If our Work does not go on prosper-  
 “ ously, I may possibly be sent again. Continue  
 “ stedfast and you will not in the End be forgot-  
 “ ten. Seek me no more.”

HE utter'd this long Speech in a solemn majestic Manner, with many emphatic Nods, and pathetic Motions, that I shall not forget it, to the last Day of my Life. Then during the Time he underwent the strangest and most astonishing Transfigurations; at first he appear'd the meer *Prompter*, but his Port and Visage were often hideously diversified with that of the *Afs*, the *Wolfe*, the *Bear*, the *Fox*, the *Snake*, the *Leopard* and the Man, and sometimes he made an anomalous Figure compos'd of all these and many more; but he vanish'd as he first appear'd in the Form of HARRINGTON the *Prompter*.

THUS you see, *My Lord*, that profane and sacred agree in the Truth of this wonderful and great Relation; and it is not to be doubted, but many surprising Things will be brought to Light, by the Revelation of this most wonderful Spirit. If such an *Apparition* cou'd produce the same good Effects upon the Minds of the People of *England*, I shou'd think it meritorious to send any one of your *Prompters* into the other World. O! it wou'd save the Public an Immensity of Money; and bring great Gain to the *Church* and the M——y.

As Relations of this Kind have a much better Effect in *Verse*, most great Histories, especially of the marvellous Kind, having been generally deliver'd and indeed better received in *Metre*; I wou'd have reduc'd this to a *Poem*, if Time permitted. I am allow'd to have a very pretty Taste that Way;  
 having

having wrote an *Elegy* upon the Death of *Daphne*,  
a little favourite Bitch of my Lord Bishop, and a  
congratulatory Poem on his Lordship's Translation.  
I shall submit to your G—— the Measure, you  
think most suitable to this great occasion. If you  
like *Milronic*, *Hudibrastic*, or the moving Numbers  
of the *Ballads* of the *Babes in the Wood*, or *Marga-  
ret's* or *Hofier's Ghosts*; they are equally easy and  
familiar to me, who am with the most profound  
Respect, Duty and Veneration,

My Lord,

Your G——'s

most devoted,

and

Dublin, March  
12th 1749.

most obsequious,

humble Servant,



P. FITZ-HENRY.



